

# The Weekly Shelby News.

BY HENRY F. MIDDLETON.

VOL: 16--NO: 25.

[TRUTH AND OUR NATIVE LAND--FEARLESSLY, FAITHFULLY, AND FIRMLY.]

SHELBYVILLE, KY., JUNE 20, 1855.

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**The Weekly Shelby News,**  
Devoted to Politics, Literary, Miscellaneous, and General Intelligence, is the LARGEST and CHEAPEST village newspaper published in the State, and will be sent free of postage in Shelby county, to single subscribers, at

**TWO DOLLARS A YEAR,**

IN ADVANCE.

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All letters and communications through the post office to the Editor must be sent free of postage.

## The Shelby News.

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Messrs CRANE & CO., No. 57, South Third Street, Philadelphia, are our authorized to receive and report for advertisements for the Shelby News.

"The Shelby News."

**OR, A NEW WAY TO WIN A WIFE.**

BY MINNIE MAY.

A summer twilight bathed the world in beauty; soft mingling of daylight and starlight, when evening shades came softly sealing round, as thoughts of heaven, steer o'er a human soul. The western sky was tinged with the fading hues of sunset; light fleecy clouds were languidly floating o'er the warmly tinted blue, their snow-white wings "spotted with golden tears, which men call stars." The sweet wind slowly stole up the valley, as if loth to disturb the dream-like slumber of the thousand flowers, kissing with careless freedom their dewy lips, and bearing their fragrant sighs high up into the old woods, where it crept with solemn murmurs through the heavy branches of the forest trees. The full moon, just rising above the dark woods, flooded the scene with a pale, golden tint, but seemed most lovingly to rest amid the roses and creepers of that fairy-like cottage, Blundeling, and trailing vines that clasped its snow white portion. A rich crimson drapery of twining roses, shaded a half open window, to which advanced a fair young girl, putting aside the perfumes, gazed out upon the calm still night, her white cheek gleaming amid the crimson buds, like a pearl surrounded by coral setting; the night bird's song thrilled through the living boughs till the delicate leaves, trembling with the gushing melody, dropped down in a rose shower, upon the waving ripples of her golden hair, while the moonlight, smiling through the leaves, enveloped her fair form in a mantle of beauty. Very lovely, was that fair young creature, as the soft rose-dewed moonlight fell o'er her;—very beautiful, that blue veined brow, with its halo of golden curl—those dark haunting eyes, far down in whose misty depths a fair seemed dreaming! She had one of those calm lovely faces, through which the soul shone so beautifully; at times sad, almost sorrowing; then again, the air seemed radiant with her smiles. There were rare pictures on the walls, and beautiful statues gleaming in the rosy light that streaked through the silken curtains. In a cage, nearly concealed by the fragrant blooms that draped the open window, were some bright little canaries pouring forth their silvery notes; while articles of taste and luxury were grouped around. Such was the breakfast room at Blundeling. Amy was already there, attired in a simple wrapper of light muslin. She was engaged in superintending the arrangements of the table; now and then glancing at her pets in the window; trying to coax a refractory one to sing by trilling out the bird-like notes of her own sweet voice, or feeding him on dainty bits of sugar. What a charming picture she made, with the sunshines broken here and there by the vine-curtained windows, glowing down upon the golden ripples of her bright hair; her complexion rendered dazzlingly pure and brilliant by the morning air and her gentle exercise. At length cousin John entered the room. There was a roguish smile on his lips and a sparkle in his eye, as, after the usual salutations of the morning, he exclaimed:

"Ah, cousin John! how can you so rudely put to flight my waking dreams by your cold reality?"

"Yes, Amy; and I am glad to see I have put to flight the gloomy thoughts that veiled your face in sadness. How can you be sad in this beautiful world?"

"Ah! it is a beautiful world," she murmured;

"sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven itself lies not off; then, again, clouds will come across the bright sunshine, and all is darkness and gloom. What, then, if we indulge in dreams, and the yearning heart strives, with feverish throbs, to produce them in the stern realities of life? I was thinking, as I watched the silver gleamings of the moonlight among the trees, and saw them glow in beauty, then fading out before, and then they were like my own hopes,—gleaming for a moment, then lost in darkness!"

"A pleasant dream to you, my queen of dreamers," said a manly voice, at the same time a hand was gently laid upon her arm.

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six months after receiving, at which time all sub-  
scriptions will be due, and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1855.

**Prohibition in Illinois.**—The result of  
the vote in Illinois, on the question of a  
prohibitory liquor law, is a large majority  
in opposition to the passage of the law.

It is reported that Mr. Boteler, the  
American candidate, will contest the election  
of Charles J. Faulkner, the Democratic  
candidate for Congress in the Berk-  
ley district of Virginia. It is stated that  
over five hundred votes were cast for Faul-  
kner by persons residing out of the district.  
Mr. Faulkner is also reported to have re-  
ceived more majority in Page county than  
there are legal voters residing in it.

**The Virginia Legislature.**—The Rich-  
mond Post remarks: "The fact is certainly  
most gratifying one that, whilst the suc-  
cess of the American party in Virginia has  
not been such as was anticipated, the  
character and composition of the next Gen-  
eral Assembly of the State will be decidedly  
improved. The re-appearance of such men as Seward, Burwell of Bedford,  
Smith of Kanawha, Early, Imboden, John-  
son of Harrison, Standard of Richmond city,  
and many others must tend in a marked  
degree to elevate the tone and give much  
greater practical efficiency to our Legisla-  
tive Councils."

**The School Tax.**—We last week referred  
to the fact, that at the next election a  
vote of the people would be taken on the  
question of levying an additional School  
tax. In the Louisville Courier of the 15th  
instant, we find the following article on the  
subject:

**The Additional School Tax.**—We doubt whether it is generally known that  
the voters of Kentucky will be called upon  
to decide, at the ensuing August election,  
a question involving to a great extent the  
permanent success of our common school  
system. Certainly, we have as yet heard  
no mention of the proposition during the  
canvass by public speakers. But one or  
two newspapers have even alluded to it,  
and we fear that unless the friends of edu-  
cation agitate this matter the proposition  
will fail by default.

The Legislature of 1854 passed a bill  
through the exertion chiefly of Mr. Fitch,  
Chairman of the House Committee on Edu-  
cation, providing that, at the August election  
in 1855, a poll be opened to take the  
sense of the qualified voters upon the pro-  
priety and expediency of imposing an ad-  
ditional tax of three cents upon each hun-  
dred dollars worth of property in the State,  
for the purpose of increasing the common  
school fund of Kentucky. We might well  
suppose that there could possibly be no se-  
rious opposition to the additional tax; and  
yet we fear that from the supineness of  
friends and hostility evinced when a pro-  
position almost similar was presented, that  
it may by chance meet with defeat. To  
avert such a disgraceful calamity, we would  
urge upon every voter to give his calm,  
earnest consideration to this matter. Re-  
flect but a moment and the intelligent mind  
must come to the conclusion that the in-  
creased tax would be not only proper, but  
just and necessary.

It is proper because it is entirely consti-  
tutional, special provision having been made  
in the new organic law of the State for just  
such contingencies. It is just, both to proper-  
ty holder and those who are penniless. There  
is perhaps an opportunity of interest in the  
success of our public schools with both of  
these classes. The man of wealth must  
see at once that the only security he has  
in the enjoyment of his estate lies in the  
stability and integrity of the govern-  
ment to which he is a subject. And when  
he is a subject, and was excluded from the  
franchise, he will probably convince his  
adversaries that they have mistaken their  
man.

Will those who have been circulating  
the vile slanders, have the moral honesty  
to publish the corrections.

**A Duel.**—On the 7th instant a duel was  
fought in Canada, near Niagara falls, be-  
tween F. LEAVENWORTH and JOHN B.  
BRECKINRIDGE, both of New York city.  
The quarrel which led to it occurred in a  
drunken dispute. LEAVENWORTH is said  
to be "a member of one of the best fami-  
lies in New York," and BRECKINRIDGE is  
the son of Rev. W. L. BRECKINRIDGE, of  
Louisville. LEAVENWORTH's father appro-  
ved and urged on his son in the master! From  
an account of the affair we take the  
following:

The distance at which it had been de-  
termined that the parties should fight was  
ten paces. The weapons were pistols. The  
men were placed, both fired promptly at  
the word, and both were hit. Each com-  
battant aimed downward, which is not an  
unusual thing in such cases among experi-  
enced duellists. Mr. L. was struck in  
the right thigh, which the bullet pierced,  
and, as a surgical examination afterward  
proved, lodged in the bone of the left thigh,  
inflicting a very severe though probably  
not a mortal wound. Mr. Breckinridge  
was shot through the calf of the right leg,  
the ball passed clean out, without seriously  
injuring any blood-vessel or important  
muscle.

At the latest accounts, there was danger  
of mortification supervening in Leaven-  
worth's thighs; and Breckinridge was  
suffering intensely.

**Shooting.**—A difficulty occurred in the  
sitting room of the Phoenix Hotel, in Lex-  
ington, on the 12th inst., between Mr. George Smith, the town marshal of Lancas-  
ter, and Mr. John Jackson, also of that  
place. The Observer of Wednesday says:  
"We are not fully possessed of the circum-  
stances, but understand that Jackson was  
believed to be running off negroes belong-  
ing to a person for whom he was guardian;  
that his surety in his guardian hold, together  
with Mr. Smith, pursued him and found  
him in this city, and took the necessary legal  
steps to have the negro taken from him.  
The parties met at the Phoenix Hotel,  
and fired their pistols at each other. Smith  
was badly wounded in the region of the  
stomach by a ball from Jackson's pistol,  
and his physicians think he must die.—  
Jackson escaped unharmed. Jackson was im-  
mediately arrested by the Marshal of the  
city, and placed in jail. The case will  
be investigated before the Grand Jury now  
in session." Smith died of his wounds on  
Wednesday morning.

**A COOL STATEMENT.**—The Nuremberg  
(German) Courier states, under the head of  
"Funeral of Gov. Morehead." The mortal remains of Hon. JAMES T.  
MOREHEAD, Ex-Governor of Kentucky, were on Wednesday deposited in their last  
resting place, with befitting honors and  
ceremonies, and in the presence of a large  
concourse of his mourning friends and fel-  
low-citizens. A long procession, composed  
of the members of the Masonic, Odd  
Fellows and Temperance Fraternities, in  
respectively regalia, the Governor and other  
officers of the Executive department of the  
State government, Judges of the Court of  
Appeals, Soldiers of the War of 1812, mu-  
nicipal authorities, members of the learned  
professions, strangers and citizens on foot  
and in carriages, formed at a little after ten  
o'clock, and preceded by the Franklin  
Brass Pipe band, the hearse that bore the  
remains of the honored dead to the cemetery.  
There, in the shade of the beautiful  
grove that surrounds the grave of Daniel Boone, a rostrum had been erected  
for the orator of the day, and those assis-  
ting him in the service of the occasion.

Prayer was offered by Bishop Kavanagh,  
of the Methodist Church; the 19th psalm  
was then read by Rev. Mr. Safer, pastor of  
the Presbyterian Church in Frankfort; and  
Rev. Dr. LYND, of Georgetown, and formerly  
pastor of the Baptist Church in Covington,  
who preceded the funeral discourse from Rev.  
XIV. v. 13. "And I heard a voice from  
Heaven, saying unto me, Write, Blessed  
are the dead which die in the Lord from  
henceforth: Yes, saith the Spirit, that they  
may rest from their labors; and their works  
do follow them." The sermon was singularly  
happy and appropriate; just in  
eulogy of the dead without being strained  
or fulsome, and in its whole structure and  
matter strong, clear, practical, and such as  
well befit the occasion. At the end of  
the discourse, prayer was offered by Rev.  
Mr. Helm, the present pastor of the Baptist  
Church at Covington, in whose communion  
Gov. Morehead died. The process-  
ion then repaired to the grave, where the  
last sad and impressive rites were performed  
by the Masonic fraternity.

This is gone all that was tangible or vis-  
ible of James T. Morehead. But his memory  
lives. Kentucky can never forget so  
giving and useful a son, whose words and  
works have grown into the structure of her  
prosperity and her history; and hundreds  
of generous-hearted friends who loved him  
in life, as it is the fortune of few men to  
be loved, will cherish his image in their  
hearts until those hearts themselves grow  
cold in death.

**Labels on Clergymen.**—The Sag-Nicht  
papers of Kentucky have been parading  
with great gusto, charges upon several  
Protestant clergymen of moral delinquency.  
One of the clergymen thus accused, was  
Rev. Mr. CHASE, of Troy, New York, who  
was charged had "seduced and run off  
with another man's wife." The charge  
originated in the Albany "Argus," and the  
Editors have been sued for a libel, and for  
damages. The facts of the case are sim-  
ply that Mr. Chase allowed his own daugh-  
ter to return to this house, after a long ef-  
fort to live with a drunken husband, who  
habitually maltreated her!

The Frankfort "Yeoman," publishes the  
following, with some characteristic remarks,  
and credits it to the Bardstown "Gazette":

"Rev. Mr. Kelso, author of "Danger in  
the Dark," has seduced and ran off with  
another man's wife. Mr. Kelso is a great  
man, ('in the dark') and his book is a  
great book? Who is the agent in this re-  
gion? Wouldn't this be a good time to sell  
the work?

The Cincinnati "Columbian" thus lays  
this slander cold:

**LIEL ON A CLERGYMAN.**—We regret that  
our limited space forbids our publishing a  
letter from the Rev. Isaac Kelso, rebuking  
a late slanderous attack upon his private  
character, which attack first appeared in  
the Clermont "Sun," and was afterward  
endorsed by the Cincinnati "Enquirer."  
The reply of Mr. Kelso is a satisfactory  
refutation of the charges against him, and  
his intimation that he is about to come  
into a libel suit, will probably convince  
his assailants that they have mistaken their  
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men were placed, both fired promptly at  
the word, and both were hit. Each com-  
battant aimed downward, which is not an  
unusual thing in such cases among experi-  
enced duellists. Mr. L. was struck in  
the right thigh, which the bullet pierced,  
and, as a surgical examination afterward  
proved, lodged in the bone of the left thigh,  
inflicting a very severe though probably  
not a mortal wound. Mr. Breckinridge  
was shot through the calf of the right leg,  
the ball passed clean out, without seriously  
injuring any blood-vessel or important  
muscle.

At the latest accounts, there was danger  
of mortification supervening in Leaven-  
worth's thighs; and Breckinridge was  
suffering intensely.

**Shooting.**—A difficulty occurred in the  
sitting room of the Phoenix Hotel, in Lex-  
ington, on the 12th inst., between Mr. George Smith, the town marshal of Lancas-  
ter, and Mr. John Jackson, also of that  
place. The Observer of Wednesday says:  
"We are not fully possessed of the circum-  
stances, but understand that Jackson was  
believed to be running off negroes belong-  
ing to a person for whom he was guardian;  
that his surety in his guardian hold, together  
with Mr. Smith, pursued him and found  
him in this city, and took the necessary legal  
steps to have the negro taken from him.  
The parties met at the Phoenix Hotel,  
and fired their pistols at each other. Smith  
was badly wounded in the region of the  
stomach by a ball from Jackson's pistol,  
and his physicians think he must die.—  
Jackson escaped unharmed. Jackson was im-  
mediately arrested by the Marshal of the  
city, and placed in jail. The case will  
be investigated before the Grand Jury now  
in session." Smith died of his wounds on  
Wednesday morning.

From the Frankfort Commonwealth.  
Funeral of Gov. Morehead.

The mortal remains of Hon. JAMES T.  
MOREHEAD, Ex-Governor of Kentucky, were on Wednesday deposited in their last  
resting place, with befitting honors and  
ceremonies, and in the presence of a large  
concourse of his mourning friends and fel-  
low-citizens. A long procession, composed  
of the members of the Masonic, Odd  
Fellows and Temperance Fraternities, in  
respectively regalia, the Governor and other  
officers of the Executive department of the  
State government, Judges of the Court of  
Appeals, Soldiers of the War of 1812, mu-  
nicipal authorities, members of the learned  
professions, strangers and citizens on foot  
and in carriages, formed at a little after ten  
o'clock, and preceded by the Franklin  
Brass Pipe band, the hearse that bore the  
remains of the honored dead to the cemetery.  
There, in the shade of the beautiful  
grove that surrounds the grave of Daniel Boone, a rostrum had been erected  
for the orator of the day, and those assis-  
ting him in the service of the occasion.

The New York Times, under date of  
May 22d, says: "We had a 'garrote' ex-  
hibition on Monday morning of a murderer,  
who kept up the effort of ruling passion un-  
til he was choked in the fatal chair. He  
killed two persons in prison after being  
confined for murder; and as he left the  
chapel for preparation for death, he tried  
to kill the priest with a candlestick from  
the altar, with which he dealt him a blow  
upon the head—both were consecrated and  
the priest escaped. He resisted to the  
end—kicked his hangman, and refused the  
cross to the last."

An emigrant to Liberia writes: "This  
is a fine country. It is one of God's fa-  
vorite places on earth. Gardens may be  
planted at any season. Lima beans, if  
planted once, remain for six or seven years,  
and sweet potatoes are as fine as I ever  
saw, and not of one kind only. We have  
a great many other fine things. Plantain  
and rice make a kind of bread that is as  
good as pound cake. Palm oil makes most  
everything to eat. In this country there  
is just as fine living as in any other. Yellow  
people in this country live just as long  
as black people."

The AMERICAN CONSUL AT CORK ON IRISH  
PAUPER EMIGRATION.—H. Keenan, Esq., U.S.  
Consul at Cork, Ireland, writes to Mayor  
Wood of New York, under date of May 9th,  
as follows:

The "Statesman" should know, for the  
facts have been several times published,  
that Mr. HANSON is correct.—There were  
but five traitors in the American ranks;  
and had they proved faithful to their pledges,  
thirteen Democrats stood ready to vote for  
SEWARD's reelection. Has not the "Statesman"  
seen the unimpeached and unin-  
peachable testimony to that fact? One of  
the traitors is that same LITTLEJOHN who  
is so great a favorite with the "Statesman,"  
and whose speech fills so much space in  
the issue of the 12th! Mr. LITTLEJOHN is  
a rank abolitionist, and was excluded from the  
American party because of the violation  
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LIBERTY AND UNION—ONE AND INSEPARABLE.

THE SHELBY NEWS

Henri F. Middleton, Editor and Proprietor.

Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I except to have no influence), the jealousy of a free people ought to be the best protection against a tyrannical power, if there be one or the most benefit for a nation to be derived from it, a little more Americanism.—JACOB.

Wednesday, June 20, 1855.

AMERICAN TICKET.

FOR GOVERNOR:

CHARLES S. MOREHEAD, of Franklin.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR:

JAMES C. HARDY, of Warren.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL:

JAMES HARLAN, of Franklin.

FOR TREASURER:

RICHARD C. WINTERSMITH, of Hardin.

FOR SURVEYOR OF LAND OFFICE:

ANDREW MCKINLEY, of Louisville.

FOR PRESIDENT BOARD INTERNAL IMPROVEMENT:

DAVID R. HAGGARD, of Cumberland.

FOR AUDITOR:

THOMAS S. PAGE, of Franklin.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION:

Rev. JOHN D. MATTHEWS, of Fayette.

FOR CONGRESS:

HUMPHREY MARSHALL, of Henry.

FOR REPRESENTATIVES:

JOSHUA TEVIS and A. C. BROWN.

We are authorized to announce HUMPHREY MARSHALL, a candidate for Representative in Congress from this district.

We are authorized to announce THOMAS JONES, as a candidate for Representatives from Shelby county in the next General Assembly of Kentucky.

c<sup>o</sup>83

We are authorized to announce Rev. JOHN D. MATTHEWS, as a candidate for election to the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction.

We are authorized to announce RICHARD C. WINTERSMITH, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of Treasurer.

1679

We are authorized to announce that THOS. S. PAGE, present Auditor of Public Accounts, is a candidate for reelection.

1679

Of Sales, advertised in the *Sherby News*, and by bills printed at the News Office.

AT PRIVATE SALE:

The fine residence of Mrs. Lane, in Shelbyville.

The Farm and Storehouse, belonging to the estate of W. G. Clegg, Esq.

See advertisement.

The Farm of W. H. Beckley. See advertisement.

The residence of J. S. Lancaster, dec'd. See ad Stock by J. H. Jr. See ad.

**SPECIAL NOTICES.**

Read all the special notices.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

Grove Hill Cemetery. See the advertisement of the Trustees of Grove Hill Cemetery.

Lumber. Readers wishing any article in the lumber line, are referred to the card of Jacob Smith & Co., Louisville. They will fill all articles in their line.

Farm for Sale. James Venable offers for sale his fine Shely farm. See advertisement.

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**Our Correspondents.** — A pretty story from "MINNIE MAY" is given on the first page. Dr. W. I. WALLER notifies the subscribers to the Shelby College Observatory, that their Telescop, &c., has been returned from Cambridge, and fixed up, and that all things are now ready for them to make observations of celestial bodies.

A communication in reference to establishing a Baptist Female School in this place, received last week, was mislaid, and was not found in time for this issue. It will appear next week.

"She's a Scenic Girl," came to hand too late for our next.

It will appear in our next.

**Col. H. Marshall.** — This gentleman spoke here, on the 11th instant, announcing himself as the candidate for Congress, from this district, selected by the American party. His speech was about two hours long, and during the entire time he held enchain the attention of the largest audience we ever saw assembled in the Court House. It was an effective speech, and all who heard it readily admit that the points assumed, on the principal points, were unanswerable; however much they may be opposed to Americanism.

We feel assured, that Mr. MARSHALL will receive no less than \$900 to 1,000 majority over Col. PRESTON, in this county.

**The American Platform.** — We give in another column the platform of the American party, as adopted by the Convention at Philadelphia. It is such a one as we expect—one upon which all conservative men can unite. The secession of the fifty-three delegates from Northern States, and their determination to organize a party on the basis they have promulgated is of but little moment. We think the most of the secessionists and their sustainers will go over to the "Jonathans," alias, "Know-Somethings," in their crusade against Southern rights and negro slavery, and eventually all will fuse with the Abolitionists; thus leaving the American party free from factious.

One thing, however, will be observed, that this separation of the factious from the national Americans will not only leave the American party cleaner and stronger, but it will not add to the strength of the anti-American party, if the factious stick to the platform they have adopted; which are as thoroughly and bitterly hostile to foreignism and political Popery, as the most enthusiastic American could desire. And this will cut them off from all fusion with the Sag-Nichts and anti-Americans. The consequence will be, that in some of the northern States three tickets will be presented for the suffrages of the people: the National American; the Know-Something; and the anti-American; and in this triangular contest, the friends of the Union and the Constitution will have the advantage of being the true Union-lover and Union-preserving party, and must command itself to the support of all patriotic and conservative citizens. The final result, under such a state of case, cannot be doubtful. Defeat may at first retard the triumph of Americanism; but "truth, crushed to earth, will rise," and "freedom's battle, once begun, though beset oft, is ever won." The present indications are gloriously auspicious for the American party, and though reverses may come—pretended friends may betray, finally we will triumph. "Americans shall rule America."

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The small-pox has entirely disappeared from Paris, Bourbon county.

Rev. Mr. Mathews, at the time he was "endorsed" by the Democratic State Convention, declared upon his honor as a Christian and a gentleman, that he was not a Know Nothing—that he did not sympathize with them—and that he was utterly opposed to them. We leave it to Mr. Mathews and his owlish friends to settle the question of the honor and morality of his position.—Louisville Times.

We have heretofore pronounced the foregoing statement untrue. We repeat it now, it is false, in all its length and breadth.—There is no truth in it; and no foundation for it.

**The Rev. Dr. MATTHEWS.** — Mr. Andrew McKinley and others, who rushed into the Know Nothing order for the purpose of securing office, are beginning to suspect that their apostacy will not be very profitable. A distinguished officer seeking Democrat, who joined the Know Nothings for the purpose of securing office, has bitterly lamented his folly since the Virginia election. He asked a friend on last Saturday if he had ever known a man who had a run of such d—d bad luck.—Louisville Times.

Reader, the above is a fair specimen of the stacks of the Sag Nicht papers of Louisville upon the American candidates. Is there a single individual who can not see that the article of the "Times" is intended to insult me? The charge is not made directly, but by mean, sneaking pitiful insinuation. Had it been made openly, the "Times" knew that it would have no retreat from a just denunciation for inventing a base and wilful falsehood on a Protestant clergyman; so it resorted to the cowardly and despicable mode of vilify insinuating a villainous lie.

**The American Convention.** — As we have heretofore stated, a Convention of the American party assembled on the 5th of June, at Philadelphia. The sessions were secret, and therefore, we have scarcely learned the reports published in the N. Y. "Tribune" and "Herald," purporting to give the proceedings.—The report cannot be anything else than mere guess-work, unless there had been gross violations of pledges of honor; and appearing as they do, in papers deadly hostile to Americanism, we give them no credence whatever.

Major E. B. Bartlett, of Covington, Ky., has been elected President of the National Council; and a majority of the committee, composed of one from each State, reported a platform, thoroughly national in all its features. A majority of the committee also reported a platform, introducing side and local issues.—But the majority report was adopted by a very decided vote eighty to fifty-nine. Its adoption led to the secession of fifty-three of the Northern delegates.

The platform on the slavery question is as follows:

*Resolved*, That the American party, having arisen upon the ruins and in spite of the opposition of the Whig and Democratic parties, cannot be held in any manner responsible for the obnoxious acts of violated pledges of either; that the systematic agitation of the slavery question by those persons has elevated sectional hostility into a positive element of political power, and brought our institutions into peril. It has therefore become the imperative duty of the American party to interpose, for the purpose of giving peace to the country and perpetuity to the Union. That, as experience has shown, it is impossible to reconcile opinions so extreme as those which separate the disputants, and as there can be no dishonor in submitting to the laws, the National Council has deemed it the best guarantee of common justice and of peace to abide by and maintain the existing laws upon the subject of slavery, as a final and conclusive settlement of that subject in spirit and in substance.

Resolved, That regarding it the highest duty to avow these opinions upon a subject so important, in distinct and unequivocal terms it is hereby declared as the sense of this National Council that Congress possesses no power under the constitution to legislate upon the subject of slavery in the States, or to exclude any State from admission into the Union because her constitution does or does not recognize the institution of slavery as a part of her social system; and expressly permitting any expressions of opinion upon the power of Congress to establish or prohibit slavery in any Territory, it is the sense of this National Council that Congress ought not to legislate upon the subject of slavery within the Territories of the United States, and that any interference of Congress with slavery as it exists in the District of Columbia would be a violation of the spirit and intention of the compact by which the United States ceded the District to the Government.

In accordance with resolutions passed by the late Eastern Convention, the undersigned will henceforward conduct Shelby College, in conformity with the system of instruction set forth in the College Circular before endorsed by the Trustees and Convention. We will be granted to the Board of Directors, and any other body accessible to the citizens of Shelby county, and all others who may choose to employ us.

W. M. WALLER.

June 12, 1855.

**Hail Storm.** — On the 11th inst. a severe hail storm passed over the section of this county embracing the neighborhoods of Christiansburg and Consolation. A friend living near Consolation give us the following account:

The course of the storm was from northwest to southeast; and its width (where the ravages were so severe) from half a mile to three quarters. My farm was very near central in this space. The color of the cloud is described as being of a deep dark green; its motion very rapid, and charged with wind and hail. A great amount of fencing was prostrated by the wind, and the hail, as it charged with a special message of vengeance, destroyed almost every green vegetable in its course. The corn fields seem to be swept, as with a bason of destruction,—in many places appearing almost as naked as if it had not been planted; in other places not quite so bad. A great deal of wheat and oats are also destroyed; and the gardens suffered exceedingly. The fruit on the trees is split and bruised that, if it should continue to hang on the trees, will in all probability, be of but little value. But the roots of the corn remain in the ground, and many have cut off the bruised parts above ground, hoping that the plant will again vegetate from the roots, and make something. How this will turn out—for some twelve or fifteen miles northwest, and for it continued southeast, I cannot say, only having heard of it for four or five miles. And whether it has been as destructive in other neighborhoods as here, or more so, I have not heard.

The resolution offered as a substitute, and which, having been rejected, led to the secession of fifty-three Northern delegates is this:

Resolved, That the repeal of the Missouri Compromise was an infraction of the plighted faith of the nation, and that it should be restored, and if efforts to that end shall fail, Congress should refuse to admit any State tolerating slavery which shall be formed out of any portion of the Territory from which that institution was excluded by that compromise.

From the 11th instant, it extended to many more.

Those wanting artificial teeth would do well to call and examine for themselves.

Shelbyville, May 3, 1855. 10799

**WILLIAMS' DAGUERREAN GALLERY.**

Owing to the charms of home, and the liberal patronage of this generous public, I have abandoned my usual Southern tour, and will, consequently, be found at my post during the winter and the approaching summer.

I have just completed a new process, by which I can produce fine pictures as any operator in the West, and guarantee my work to be, in all cases, first-rate.

Prof. PIERCE bore testimony to the excellence of this glass, and thought it had superior to that of any other in the world.

The undersigned submits the following extract from the *Shelbyville Standard*:

"An account of the Daguerrean process was sent by Prof. PIERCE, of Boston, to the *Standard*, and it is copied below:

"The undersigned has made this communication as an answer to various enquires, which have recently been propounded to him respecting the Daguerrean process. The apparatus is simple, and the results are excellent, and the cost of apparatus is trifling.

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The undersigned submits the following extract from the *Standard*:

# The Garland.

I'VE A TALE TO TELL.

Last, dearest, I've a tale to tell!  
But not when earth her vigil keeps;  
I'd whisper in some silent dell;  
With the soft murmur of sleep;  
Where not a rustling leaf is heard;  
Or babbling sound of running rill;  
Where at first note from sweet night-bird,  
The flowers will chide her, "hush, be still!"

There, where the soul of silence dwells—  
Where streamlet wave unurming dies,  
Pleas the sigh the lone bosom swells,  
Or the heart's secret voice replies.  
And when my passion thus I speak,  
Say will it cause a joyous blush  
To mantle o'er thy lovely cheek?  
And wilt thou bid me "hush, love, hush?"

## Miscellaneous.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

### BRIDAL PRESENTS.

BY ALICE E. NEAL.

"ANNA," screamed Mrs. Locke. We are sorry to accept so undignified a word for the tone of voice used by that most fascinating of belles; but Mrs. Locke was stationed behind the curtain of the second story front room window, and her sister was dressing her hair at the very back of the house.

"Well!" inquired Miss Paine, half turning from the mirror to listen.

"Another present for the bride: a large white box, from Glenn's, I should say; but I can't make it out exactly; Hurry!"

Miss Paine, catching at the skirt of her dressing gown, fled through the intervening room.

"I think it is one of Bailey's men; he's been there twice already. I noticed that green coat with the white buttons. Depend upon it—more silver."

"That's twenty-three parcels I've counted," said Mrs. Locke. "I expect she will have very handsome presents."

"Oh, some must have been her dresses and things; but we ought to have—all her relations are rich."

"They are lighting the gas in the back parlor already. I should not wonder if they were going to have a rehearsal tonight."

"I dare say: here comes the groom; if it was me I shouldn't thank him to be so early every evening. See all the horseback riding turned out just as you always said it would."

Entirely unconscious of this neighborly observation, Harold Welch hurried along in the early twilight, thinking only, as he turned the corner, that it was for the last time. To-morrow his probation ended, and when they returned to the city he should have a right to come and go just as he pleased; the right of a husband and son, in the house that held his promised bride. With all sweet dreams and fancies, far more unselfish than young men of four and twenty are apt to entertain, he sprang up the marble steps, and rang a quick summons to the servant who had received the "twenty-three parcels"; and who remarked to the cool, as he turned languishing towards the door: "That bell seemed hung on wires, and that person could wait till his hurry was over."

The threat was not fulfilled, however; for the bride herself, watching by the parlor window, had saved John the trouble for this occasion.

No wonder at this proof of her interest and eagerness for his coming. The happy Harold scarcely waited to place the door between them and Mrs. Locke, still watching over the way, before he had given her such a kiss and embrace, as you can imagine under the circumstances. He could not help a feeling of disappointment, though, when his lady-love's half-smothered ejaculation was—"Oh! it's you, is it, Harold!" while she resented her discomposed collar and undersleeves.

"Who else did you suppose it was?" inquired the slightly piqued, but still devoted lover.

"Oh, don't get cross—there's a darling. But I thought it might be Cousin James; gravely, you know he hasn't been here for a week, and it's so strange! Not the first thing has come from him, not so much as a note or anything. Oh! Harold, I've so many lovely things come to-day; all sorts of baskets and boxes, and ornaments, and silver; all my uncles and aunts have sent something in silver and everything matches so beautifully. Isn't it queer about cousin James? So rich, and my guardian, too, and always so fond of me! It must be something elegant when it does come—We've been talking it over, and every time the bell rang, you know, we thought it must be he, or his present. I told the girls I was sure it was this time; I felt so somehow as I ran to the door myself."

It was not particularly gratifying to know that his bride had been watching for a trinket instead of himself; but Harold was too happy to let that damp the delight he felt in being near his "little wife"—"almost," as he whispered in the hall, after a separation of so many hours. He was sorry to hear voices in the back parlor, so he kept her talking away while he made a great parade of unbuttoning his overcoat, and drawing off his gloves.

"You must not mind how I look tonight," she ran on, giving her apron a little stroke; "people never do look like anything or pretend to dress, the week before they are married, and Albertina says, and she has been a bridemaid ever so many times. She was astonished when she found I made no difference all the while, and advised me to keep on my morning dress to-night at any rate. She thinks Cousin James intends to send a whole tea service, or a very elegant set of ornaments; she says she shouldn't be surprised if he gave diamonds. But I forgot you hadn't seen the things. They are all set out on the sofa table in the back parlor, except our mother's; there wasn't room for that, so it's on the piano, and by-and-by we are going to arrange them in the dressing room up stairs."

"I'm glad you told me what it all means," said Harold, as he bowed to Miss Alberta Willis, first bridemaid, and Ellen Ward the third; the intervening damsel had not yet arrived. "I should say you were getting up a fairy fair, or something of that kind, if I did not know—Needle books and cologne bottles! What a collection!"

"Oh, don't," called out the bride, resuming an embroidered white satin *sachet* from his careless handling; "there isn't a needle book in the whole you provoking man. And that pair of colognes are real Bohemian, and came from Glenn's; they haven't been in the house ten minutes; they're Mrs. Jacob's present, and must have cost immensely, Albertina says; and she has priced these things so often."

"So they are ranged according to market value. The regard of the giver has nothing to do with the transaction, only the length of purse they imply. This is rather pretty."

It was a taper stand, one of those trifling affairs one sees on every *étagère*.

"Mrs. Grimes"—he read the card at-

tached. "You ought to put the price down in dollars and cents, under each, or mark it on the bottom of the article, as they do in china shops."

"Oh, you're joking now. I know you think just as I do, that its very mean in Mrs. Grimes, when I made Agnes such a lovely present last year. I don't think she would like to see the price fall very well; I expected something elegant from her. Isn't this lace-set beautiful? That's from Aunt Jane."

"Rather." It was plain to see he did not know one present from another, as he carelessly ruffled the Alencon chintzette the young ladies had been in ecstasies over. "How many dollars' worth of affection, Jenny?"

"Oh, it must have been—but I've no idea—immense," said the future Mrs. Harold in all good faith.

"Here's the silver all by itself," said Ellen Ward. "See, what a lovely pair of sets!"

"And what are these? Muffin rings?"

"One, two, three, four; why there must be nine or ten. Oh, napkin rings are they? Well, how many napkins are we to use at once? How tidy we shall have to be to display them all! And what is that trowel there?"

"A pie knife," exclaimed the third bridesmaid, wondering if Mr. Welsh was really as ignorant as he pretended, but not knowing him well enough to ask.

"Why, there's two of them," said Harold. "Then I can always ask for two pieces of pie. How fortunate!"

"Oh, that's nothing," interposed Alberta. "Why, Alice Lawton had eight pair of butter-knives, I recollect, all marked with her name in full, so that was impossible to exchange them. To be sure it would be nice if one of these was a crumb-scraper."

"How long since silver crumb-brushes came in?" inquired Harold.

"Not brushes; a knife something like this, or this more;" and she held up a massive fishknife, elaborately engraved with dolphin, while the fork was in the form of a trident. See how heavy this is! Mrs. Frank Welsh has really been very kind."

"Oh, that's my relation. Why is everybody expected to shell out on these occasions?"

"I dare say: here comes the groom; if it was me I shouldn't thank him to be so early every evening. See all the horseback riding turned out just as you always said it would."

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through. "Every chair and table, and the floor piled up with things!"

"Dear Jenny, I hope your cousin James won't copy that remarkable fashion."

"And why not, pray?"

"Because the house certainly would not hold any more dressers, and bonnets, and things. Only recollect how many times I've escorted you to Miss Wharton's.—And it must be three months at least, that I've walked over that unfortunate seamstress in the hen bonnet who is always going home just as I come!"

"Oh, one can't have too much," said Alberta, emphatically. "If I was going to be married, I should make it a point to have a different dress, and lace set for every party, and a bonnet for every walking-dress. I can't see the least use in being married without having plenty of new things!"

"I dare say," said the bridegroom.—"Where's your mother Jenny?"

"I've hardly had a glimpse of her all day; she's busy about the collation. That puts me in mind; she wanted to see you, when you came in, about the wine. I guess you'll find her in the dining-room."

"Suppose you go with me, to show me the way."

"Why, Cousin James should come, or send.—Then I can always ask for two pieces of pie. How fortunate!"

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